

Lowkey - A Million and One Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Key To The Game Volume 1](#)

Yeah. It's lowkey.

For all my people that wanna make a million pound. yeah

A million

Blud trust me, this time next year.

we will be millionaires

There's a million ways to make a million chips

Just ask william gates or william smith

does the Freshest Prince to the thrown, really exist?

the king's filling the Kingdom with silliness and hate

Listen mate, let me illustrate this rap shit is here to stay

Still many imitate, you couldn't take me out

with a chopper and army missiles

i see myself as a shopper at Harvey Nichols

With lots of dough but not from chatting to garage

Just to pop across the road and buy a jacket from Harrods

Too many MCs and rappers are average

I'm one in a mill, blessed with nothing but skill

I'm talkin' doe, like homer simpson picture me

rolling in a chauffeur driven limousine

Owning boats from the coast of Britain to the Philippines

In a versacci suit only stopped to strap a huge bob marley zoo

Rum made by malibu, plus bacardi too

still the type to rock shows still with microsoft doe

Surfed the net and invest in stocks

with enough money and power to arrest all the bent feds and cops

so when I walk in stores and try shit on

they never mention cost

no one said London city was fair

I aim to be a fuckin millionaire

fuck these idiot brehs

I aim to start companies and employ my peoples

Satan can't fuck with me I'm here to destroy the evils

fire arms, crack and poison needles

and the street's unthinkable tortures

don't spit a bar, relaxin' at home cinema

sippin mineral water, money stacks counting and analyzing

but the fact is right now I'm fantasizing